AUGUST 1967

PURPLE PARADOX

A PERSIFLAGE OF THE WINCHMORE HILL FOOTBALL CLUB

PURPLE PARADOX NO. 2. August 1967.

The Editor and contributors would like to thank all those for their nice comments on our first issue as well as all those who were kind enough to say nothing even if they did not agree with the views expressed. As any pop singer knows, it is relatively simple with the help of good material to reach number one, but it is the follow-up that requires careful consideration. Therefore as I tries to say at the Club Supper, a plublication such as this is only possible by the efforts of all members either with articles or anecdotes of club life. You know where you can find Tony and I during opening hours, so please bring them to us in plenty of time for the Christmas Edition.

First XI

Congratulation to the first team for their promotion to the first division after these years, in what we consider to be the second division wilderness of South London, particularly to Derek Crotty whose subtle use of the psychiatrist's couch obtained the best results from the majority of the side.

However, let nobody assume that the quality of the First Division is poor, in fact the majority of sides that we have seen in the past season are of a high standard and must not be underestimated by those who have unquestionable ability but erratic degrees of effort. May we wish the side receives what even the greatest teams in the land require - that little bit of luck when it's needed most.

Feb. 11th Old Lats (L) A 2 - 1

One of the hardest games of the season on a perfect pitch with Paul Knight as centre forward receiving his full share of physical treatment. Ron Ward scored a fine goal and then gave an equally good one to the opposition. However, Barry Davies got our winner with five minutes to go, although a draw would have been a fair result. Ward, Davies.

Feb.18th Old Parkonians (L) H 5 - 1

A fairly easy win for the Hill, for when at two nil up one of the Parks players was carried off and took no further part in the game. The Hill carried on for a convincing win with four fine goals by Bert Grainger and one by Mick Milton completed the scoring. Grainger 4
Milton 1

Feb. 25th Old Parkonians (L) A 1 - 0

The home side were determined that the previous week's result was not to be repeated and a packed defence on a bumpy pitch fought doggedly and only a long run and a good shot by Barry Davies gave us a goal and two points.

Davies 1

Mar. 4th Old Westminster Cits. (L) A 2 - 0

Promotion was assured with this win although the Hill made hard work on a firm ground with a lively ball. An unfortunate own goal by their centre-half gave us a half time lead and possibly the best goal scored by anybody this season by Bert Grainger clinched the match.

Grainger 1
O.G. 1

Mar. 11th Pearl Assur. (L) H 1 - 1

This proved to be one of the most exciting games of the season against Hill's bogey team. Although continually attacking for the entire game, a quick breakaway with fifteen minutes to go saw us one down. A ten men attack plus Harris's voice saw a coolly taken goal by John Tait with the last kick of the game after one of the most amazing goalmouth scrambles of all time.

Tait 1

Mar. 18th Polytechnic (L) A 3 - 1

Hill on one of their commanding days after being one down in sixty seconds. An equaliser by Ron Ward and another goal after the interval made life easier and two attempts at a penalty by Mick Milton settled the issue.

Ward 2
Milton 1

April 1st. Nat. Prov. Bank (L) A 1 - 3

Hill suffered their third defeat of the season due possibly to having four reserves as a result of injury and weddings. However when it was due for the other established stars to give a little extra, some were found wanting. With chances squandered they could have been seven goals up, but in a spell of fifteen minutes after the interval found themselves three down. Only a scrambled goal by Steve Siddall kept the score vaguely respectable.

Siddall 1.

April 8th Alexandra Park (L) A 3 - 1

Back with a full side the team completed the season in great style with a commanding win over promotion contenders and three well taken goals and some fine goalkeeping by Mike Harris saw them finish the season as worthy champions.

Grainger 1
Davies 1
Milton 1

	HOME					AWAY						
	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	PTS.	POSN.
L.	20	9	1	1	30	7	7	0	2	21	12	33	1/12
C.	2	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	3	5	-	
F.	4	1	0	0	2	1	1	0	2	8	5	-	

Goalscorers:

LEAGUE:

Milton	14.	Knight	2.
Davies	13.	Prior	1.
Grainger	6.	Day	1.
Ward	5.	Hullett	1.
Jackson	2.	Tait	1.
Pearman	2.	Sidall	1.
		O. G.	2.

CUP:

Davies	2.
Milton	1.

FRIENDLY:

Day	4.
Davies	2.
Pearman	1.
Hardman	1.
Coxall	1.
Milton	1.

Second XI.

Unfortunately relegation occurred and recriminations are useless, but surely with the talent that this side has at its disposal an early return should be possible.

Bert Prosser just before our last games said that we only needed one point to keep us up, as N.P. Bank merely required two points from their last four games. We don't think that even he really believed this was likely, however it transpired that we were relegated below them by one point with a better goal average.

1967.

FEB.	11.	LLOYDS BANK	(L)	A.	1 - 3.	Grainger.
FEB.	18.	MIDLAND BANK	(L)	A.	2 - 3.	Birfield, Prior.
FEB.	25.	SOUTHGATE OLYMPIC	(L)	A.	0 - 1.	
MAR.	4.	OLD STATIONERS	(L)	H.	0 - 1.	
MAR.	11.	ULYSSES	(F)	A.	0 - 1.	

MAR. 18.	SOUTHGATE OLYMPIC	(L)	H.	2 - 6.	Prosser 1. Rodgers 1.
APRIL 1.	NAT. PROV. BANK	(L)	H.	0 - 0.	-
APRIL 8.	IBIS	(L)	A.	4 - 0.	Prior 2, Stainsby 1. Prosser 1.

	HOME						AWAY						
	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	PTS.	POSN.
League	22	2	2	7	15	22	3	2	6	20	22	14	11/12.
Cup	3	1	0	1	4	5	1	0	0	3	0		
Friendly	1	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	0	1		

LEAGUE:

Prior 8.	Stainsby 4.	Smith 1.
Prosser 5.	Rodgers 2.	Jackson 1.
J.Taylor 4.	Carter 2.	Engelfield 1.
Grainger 4.	Burfield 1.	Davies B. 1.

CUP:

Taylor J.	2.
Carter	2.
Smith	1.
Prosser	1.
Prior	1.

Third XI.

Had a quite successful season and at one time looked as if they would be contesting the championship in the last games. However, a couple of crucial games on Feb.25th and March 11th. were lost and our chances went with them. However, well tried Derek, and let us hope for a bit closer next season.

An interesting thought occurs as a result of an evening game late in the season when Bert Grainger scored three goals against West Wickham in a six-all draw, while Peter Coxall directly contributed to three goals at the other end. Possibly if the first team stopped interfering, our goal average would have been less phenomenal.

FEB. 11.	CARSHALTON	(L)	A.	2 - 1.	Wildman 1. Taylor J. 1.
FEB. 18.	MIDLAND BANK	(L)	H.	1 - 1.	Lindsey 1.
FEB. 25.	SOUTHGATE OLYMPIC	(L)	H.	1 - 2.	Lindsey 1.
MAR. 4.	NORTHERN POLY.	(F)	A.	6 - 2.	Lindsey 2. Rodgers 2. Taylor J. 2.

MAR. 11.	OLD STATIONERS	(L)	H.	3 - 4.	Metson 1. Salt 1. Prior 1.
MAR. 18.	WEST WYCOMBE	(L)	A.	2 - 0.	Clifton 1. Felton 1.
MAR. 31.	WEST. BANK	(L)	H.	1 - 1.	Stainsby 1.
APRIL 4.	WEST WYCOMBE	(L)	H.	6 - 6.	Grainger 3. Levett 2. Salt 1.
APRIL 12.	CUACO	(L)	A.	4 - 4.	Smith 2. Stainsby 1 Avent 1.

	HOME					AWAY						
	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	PTS.	POS.
L.	20	3	4	3	24	21	5	4	1	29	19	24	4/11
C.	3	1	1	1	9	7	0	0	0	0	0		
F.	3	0	0	1	0	1	2	0	0	8	3		

Goalscorers:

LEAGUE.

Metson 6. Stainsby 6. Prior 5. Wildman 5. Lindsey 5. Burfield 4.
Grainger 3. Taylor J. 2. Levett 2. Davies B. 2. Sadgrove 2.
Rodgers 2. Smith 2. Salt 2. Avent 1. Engelfield 1.
Clifton 1. Felton 1. Pearce 1.

CUP.

Stainsby 4. Sadgrove 2. Rodgers 1. Davies B.1.

FRIENDLY

Lindsey 2 Rodgers 2 Taylor J.2 Sadgrove 1 Walsh 1

Fourth XI

Bailey Band finished a little over half way after a period in mid season when they looked as if they would join the Reserves, 5th and 6th in the cellar.
However, a winning run in February did the trick and all went well. Taking four points off the Norsemen, the eventual champions, was for them the highlight of the season. And once again Olly Lodge only shook hands with Arthur twice. When they tossed up. Arthur says that was his last year as captain and if he means it and is not doing a Harry Champion on us, thanks for keeping a side of Veterans and youngsters so well blended.

FEB. 11.	OLD LATS.	(L)	H.	5 - 2.	Walsh 1. Lindsey 1. Bowden 3.
FEB. 18.	MIDLAND BANK	(L)	A.	2 - 1.	Rhodes-Hole 1. Way S. 1
MAR. 4.	NORSEMEN	(L)	H.	2 - 1.	Way M. 1. Rhodes-Hole
MAR. 11.	OLD STATIONERS	(L)	A.	2 - 3.	Bailey. Bowden.

MAR. 18.	BARCLAYS BANK	(L)	H.	10- 3..	Bowden.
APRIL 1.	CARSHALTON	(L)	H.	0 - 0	-
APRIL 8.	WEST. BANK	(L)	A.	3 - 1	Stainsby 3.

	HOME						AWAY						
	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	PTS.	POS.
L.	18	5	2	2	23	15	3	1	5	17	26	17	6/10.
C.	2	1	0	0	5	1	0	0	1	2	3		
F.	4	1	0	2	5	7	0	0	1	1	3		

LEAGUE				CUP.	FRIENDLY
Way S. 7.	Miller 2.	Clifton 1.		Parker 2.	Salt 2.
Bowden 5.	Mackrill 2.	Walsh 1.		Bailey 1.	Davies G. 1.
Lindsey 4.	Rhodes-Hole 2.	Way H. 1.		Letson 1.	Rhodes-Hole 1.
Avent 4.	Salt 2.	Bailey 1.		Felton 1.	Way S. 1.
Stainsby 3.	Ward 1.			Rhodes-Hole 1.	Metcalfe 1.
Felton 3.	Milne 1.			O.G. 1.	

Fifth XI

Another of the no longer in the top-flight sides but this is certainly not due to the efforts of Alan Sears. It was just as well that relegation did not hang on the last game of the season at West Wycombe where a star-studded side of stage, screen and radio plus two fifth eleven players went across to get a couple of points to make our total respectable. Ended up being beaten 3 - 1 and were given the run around by an outside right of fifty-two.

FEB. 18.	MIDLAND BANK	(L)	H.	0 - 5.	-
FEB. 25.	LLOYDS BANK	(L)	H.	1 - 3.	Potter.
MAR. 4.	NORSEMEN	(L)	A.	2 - 2.	Gillibrand, Clifton
MAR. 11.	OLD STATIONERS	(L)	H.	1 - 3.	Potter.
MAR. 18.	POLYTECHNIC	(L)	H.	0 - 3.	-
APRIL 1.	NAT.PROV. BANK	(L)	A.	0 - 4.	-

April 3.	Westminster Bank	(L)	H. 3-3	Way S.1.Rhodes-Hole 1. Walsh.
April 5.	Cuaco	(L)	A. 6-1	Way S.3. Rhodes-Hole 2.Midgley.
April 22.	West Wickham	(L)	A. 1-3	Crotty.

HOME.

	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.
L.	20	3	1	6	18	31
C.	4	1	1	0	7	6
F.	4	0	0	2	5	8

AWAY.

	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	Pnts.	Pos.
L.	3	1	6	24	33	14	10/11
C.	1	0	1	7	6	-	
F.	2	0	0	7	5	-	

League.

Baker 7.
Way S. 4
Bowden 4.
Midgley 4.
Mackrell 3.
Rhodes-Hole 3.
Potter 4.
Clifton 1.
Gillibrand 1.
Lovett 1.
Dredge 1.
Phillips 1.
Davies G. 1.
Taylor G. 1.
Walsh 4.
Crotty 1.

Cup.

Walsh 5.
Davies G. 5.
Sears 2.
Midgley 2.
Lovett 1.
Ratcliff 1.

Friendly.

Mackrell 3.
Baker 2.
Potter 2.
Walsh 1.
Miller 1.
Metcalfe 1.
Hare 1.
O.G. 1.

Sixth XI.

Uncle Lou went down with guns ablazing, with a final salvo at the Norsemen's Socialist Parliamentary candidate at the club supper. It does appear from the number of points obtained that the opposition in this section was too strong for them, and that possibly a more settled side next year will bring better results.
It should be remembered however, that they play many Bank sides who field between 10 and 14 teams, a fact that makes their sixth elevens particularly strong, and all credit to our lads who put up a fight against such odds.

Feb.11.	Old Cholmeleians	(F)	H. 7-1.	Greeves 2. Metcalfe 2. Sturge 2. O.G.
Feb.18.	Midland Bank	(L)	A. 1-8	Lovett.
Feb.25.	Westminster Bank	(L)	H. 4-2	Lovett 2. Greeves 2.

Mar. 4th.	Norsemen	(L)	H.	1-1	Cox.
Mar. 11th.	Old Stationers	(L)	A.	1-7	Reynolds.
Mar. 18th.	Polytechnic.	(L)	A.	0-2	
Apr. 1st.	Boro.Poly.	(F)	H.	0-2	

HOME.

	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.
L.	14	1	2	4	12	27
F.	6	1	0	2	10	9

AWAY.

W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	Pts.	Pos.
1	1	5	13	28	7	8/8
2	0	1	8	8		

LEAGUE.

Lindsay 3. Reynolds 1.
Greeves 1. Engerfield 1
Rhodes-Hole 2. A.N.Other 10.
Lovett 2. Cox 1.
Ford 1.

FRIENDLY.

Lindsey 2. Greeves 4.
Metcalf 3 Sturge 1.
Wynn 1. Salt 1.
Miller 1. O.G. 4.

Seventh XI.

Mar. 25th. IBIS. (F) A. 4-1 Greeves 3. Walsh.

HOME.

F.	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.
	8	2	0	0	8	5

AWAY.

W.	D.	L.	F.	A.
3	0	3	14	13

Greeves 4, Salt 2, Potter 2, Mackrell 2, Hare 2, Canning 2. O.G.2 Midgley, Taylor G.,Miller, Watson, Wynn, - one each.

Sunday Section.

Thanks again to Peter Coxall and his committee of the Ca ptains, Barry Rhodes-Hole and David Carter for their hard wook, not only to get the teams out, if not always on time, at least all there and for the fabulous bar profits to the parent club.

First XI.

Under Bert Prosser promotion was won, in fact the championship was only lost on goal averages. So next year Premier Divisions teams of a much higher standard will be appearing on our ground. Perhaps one pint of beer less on Saturday night might combas this. But I am sure those who come to watch will see some excellent games right through the season and not the odd one or two when we played the top sides last programme.

Feb.12. Gladiator Res. D. 1-1 Milton.
Feb.19. Elm Park Res. W. 9-0 Stainsby 3. Hullett. Harris, Prosser, Matthews 2. Hardman.

5th March	Waltham Abbey Utd.	D 3-3	To be replayed
12th March	East BarnERangers	W 6-0	Crotty 3 Lindsey 2 OG1
19th March	Windmill Estate Res.	W 4-1	Matthews,Lindsey,Prosser OG
2nd April	Hoddesdon Rovers Res	W 2-0	Crotty,Matthews.
9th April	East Herts College	W 7-0	Carter 3,Lindsey,Crotty,Jas
9th April	East Herts College	W 4-1	Stainsby,Carter,Prosser 2
16th April	East Barn Rangers	W 6-2	Carter2,Kirlyshire 2,Matthe
18th April	Goffs Oak Comrades	D 2-2	Milton,Prosser. / Crotty
23rd April	Waltham Abbey Utd.	W 3-0	Matthews 2, Lindsey.
30th April	Elm Park Res.	W 6-1	Matthews 3,Prosser, Stainsby, Kirlyshire.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
League	24	18	4	2	109	28	40
Cup	3	1	1	1	7	4	

Runners-Up

Matthews	17	Prosser	9	Prior	6	Kirlyshire 3
Carter	16	Day	8	Pearman	4	Hullett 2
Crotty	14	Stainsby	7	Ward	4	Jackson 2
Milton	10	Lindsey	7	Siddell	3	Harris 1
						Hardman 1

Reserves XI

Mick Robbins imitated Bert and the rewerves were promoted to the 2nd Division also finishing second. A very creditable preformance as quite often it was first eleven to turn up, get changed, still now that the organisation is in full swing, am sure these difficulties will be eliminated.

12th Febry	Woodbine Close	L	3-1	Lindsey.
26th "	Coach & Horses	W	5-2	Salt,Hudson,Davies B.
2nd March	Brimsdown Rovers	L	2-0	--
12th "	Broxbourne Saracens	W	2-0	Hudson, Salt
19th "	Russell Ride	L	3-1	Rhodes-Hole
2nd April	Goffs Oak Comrades	L	5-1	Avent
30th "	Brimsdown Rovers	W	2-0	Burfield,Rhodes-Hole

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Ptd
	24	17	1	6	115	44	35

Runners-up

Stainsby	25	Davies B.	7	Phillips	5	Avent	3	Hullett	1
Lindsey	17	Carter	7	Hudson	4	Moon	2	Brothern.	1
Rhodes-Hole	11	Prosser	6	Gillibrand	3	Davies G.	2	Hardman	1
Carter	7	Baker	6	Salt	3	Pearman	1	Burfield	1

Would players wishing to play please contact P Coxall who would like to thank Bert and Mick in particular and all those who turned up and gave support.

Clubs Leading goal-scorers All Games. Season 1966/67.

Stainsby	50	Davies B.	18	Grainger	13	Taylor J.	8
Lindsey	40	Matthews	17	Walsh	12	Phillips	8
Carter	27	Milton	16	Way	12		
Prosser	22	Crotty	15	Ward	9		
Prior	21	Baker	15	Potter	8		
Rhodes-Hole	19	Day	13	Mackrill	8		

Team	P	W	D	L	F	A	W	D	L	F	A	Leading Scorers			
		Home					Away								
1st	26	10	1	1	32	8	9	0	5	32	22	Davies B.	17	Ward	5.
												Milton	16	Day	5
												Grainger	6	Pearman	3
Res.	26	3	2	8	19	27	4	2	7	23	23	Prior	9	Carter	4
												Prosser	7	Stainsby	4
												Taylor J.	6	Grainger	4
3rd	26	4	5	5	33	29	7	4	1	37	22	Stainsby	10	Lindsey	5
												Metson	6	Sadgrove	5
												Prior	5	Burfield	4
												Wildman	5	Grainger	3
4th	24	7	2	4	33	23	3	1	7	20	32	Way	8	Avent	4
												Bowden	5	R-Hole	4
												Lindsey	4	Salt	4
5th	28	4	2	8	30	45	6	1	7	38	44	Walsh	10	Potter	6
												Baker	9	Davies G.	5
												Midgley	6	Bowden	4
												Mackrill	6	Way	4
6th	20	2	2	6	22	36	3	1	6	21	36	Lindsey	5	R-Hole	2
												Greeves	5	Levett	2
												Metcalfe	3		
7th	8	2	0	0	8	5	3	0	3	14	13	Greeves	3	Potter	2
												Salt	2	Mackrill	2

SUNDAY	P	W	D	L	F	A			
1st	27	19	5	3	116	32	Matthews	17	Milton 10
							Carter	16	Prosser 9
							Crotty	14	Day 8
Res.	24	17	1	6	115	44	Stainsby	25	Carter 7
							Lindsey	17	Davies B. 7
							Rhodes-Hole	11	

ANNUAL CLUB DINNER. This year's Annual Club Dinner was held in the club pavilion, a venue which to my mind not only had a touch of domesticity and personality about it but also served to augment club funds if the subsequent celebrations ere anything to go by. Whoever or whatever body was responsible for holding the dinner here deserves congratulations * it seems to me a better idea to spend our money indiscriminately and behave ourselves irrationally on our own ground as it were.

My first reaction to the scene of those taking aperitifs before the meal was that I appeared to be the only one there without a suit. Well, this could be put down to artistic license I told myself, but frankly I was surprised. Experience of such functions seemed to indicate that if one insisted on wearing a suit it should be the type used for swimming. Everybody you might know as a club member was there and it would be pointless to name even a'few. But nevertheless the wearing of suits didn't alter them. I could hear the same coughs, jokes, laughs, the same red and inebriated expressions (even at that hour) and oddly enough they stood in the same places as near as was possible.

Eventually the guests took their places, well over a hundred of them I should think, along with their wine orders and pints of bitter. It's strange that at a time like this one should have to be bothered with food but the meal, served up smartly by ladies in black and white who ignored with inscrutable professionalism the profanities of happy gentlemen, was eaten with gratification. J. H. Hardman tries to hide our portions in serviettes with the aim to get more but the ladies were too smart.

Throughout the clatter of dinner the toastmaster intermittently asked so-and-so to take wine with so-and-so, but in the chaos it looked more like a game of musical chairs; apparently some members were uncertain as to which eleven they had played in that season and some were not quite sure if they were really members of that celebrated committee. Anyway the means justified the end as far as taking a drink was concerned and that's why I imagine Bert Prosser stood up twenty times during the meal.

John Chapman from Norsemen and a Labour candidate into the bargain stood to propose the Club and as he did so a rousing chorus of "We all Live in a Tory G.L.C." range through the pavilion. He took his introduction admirably and made a good speech in praise of the club which was interrupted throughout. Bryan Davies in welcoming the guests gave a first class, rhetorical speech which by its eloquence cancelled out any kind of interruption. Perhaps his vocation should have been the stage but as an aspiring young politician there is no doubt some similarity. The report of the club's year was given by it's captain, Derek Crotty, who gave a fair and concise account of our successes and disappointments in a manner that implied, like his playing ability, the bigger the occasion the better he is.

One can only echo the Chairman's words in praising Derek for the fine example and leadership to take the first team back to Division I of the S.A.L. Terry Martin of National Provincial Bank concluded the list of speakers and gave his thanks on behalf of the guests.

Much of what has been said in the last paragraph is probably past history to those that were at the dinner and I apologise to them for the reiteration, but at least it may have some slight note of interest to Lou Moore who was absent for best part of that occasion. I understand Lou and John Metcalfe had made a small wager on the drinking of a bottle of scotch each. The first one to finish the bottle in a reasonable state of consciousness was the winner and would take the stake money. During his consumption Lou drawled incoherent remarks as the meal progressed. I couldn't understand what he meant by, "I tell yer what - he's a ....ing good player" which was followed by the tune "Red Sails in the Sunset".

Unfortunately, Lou dropped out of the race with about a third of his bottle left. He slumped in his chair an exhausted figure, his face bright purple and eyelids semi-closed. One's mind was taken back to the days of medieval pageantry as his unconscious form was dragged out by two club serfs to be taken back to his castle in Firs Lane. I am told the serfs were replenished in customary manner when they arrived. Apparently, Lou's good lady wife told the serfs that the taxi driver usually took hot chocolate for his kindness.

In fairness to Lou I feel it should be known that his efforts in the bet were splendid as he had been practising all day and to my knowledge this bout was only broken to take a pint of bitter just before the dinner.

In retrospect I know why I didn't wear a suit. There was a very small amount of beer thrown and a great deal consumed. I know also that the floor was slippery underfoot and that Jeffrey Baker fell flat on his back which he found highly amusing. I know that everything must have been very funny because such times always are, but I can't remember a damn thing about it.

* Club Supper Organisers - G. Wilson and F. Thompson - Thanks again.

--- O ---

<u>Eggsageration.</u>

Bacon commented - I don't see what all this fuss is about the Flower People, we have had them up here for years!.

--- O ---

Billy Milne approached the tea counter still puffing from his exertions during an evening game and asked for his tea. To be told they would try and fit him in after the players had been served.

The T.V. advertising must have got it all wrong. I have never seen Alan Bacon looking very happy.

A VISIT TO THE DIDDY PEOPLE. Geoffrey Taylor who is a Ken Dodd fan from way back was kind enough to organise for eighteen bodies to congregate in the first three rows at the London Palladium. After imbibing in the public house opposite the members were duly in their seats two minutes before the ken Dodd kick-off. Fleeting incidents occurred like Ken Bernthal going to the toilet in the middle of Ken Dodd's act. On his return and having combed out his enormous beard unfortunately he sat down in an empty seat next to Sid Stainsby of whom Ken Dodd asked if he had received a cutting from the said fungus. Sid managed to disconnect Ken Dodd's extra long tickling stick. We were able to obtain one of the ostrich feathers from the derriere of one of the Bluebell girls which is now proudly on display behind the bar (The Feather) Gerry Holmes, an old club member, whom we had found outside down on his luck selling matches and had smuggled in, said that as far as he was concerned he was prepared to have the ugly one if we could get fixed up with the Bluebells girls. Geoffrey Baker took on the Peiro brothers verbally and lost all 18 holes of a verbal round. Eggs Bacon leaned confidingly forward and expressed the opinion that an acrobat who was swinging from a trapese by one foot spinning hoops on the other and playing "Tiger Rag" on a trombone wasn't much of an instrumentalist. Doddy asked Jim Crotty if it were true that he modelled for jelly babies in a sweet factory. To show the success of the evening everybody dispersed and went straight home as I'm sure we all felt that anything else we did would have been an anti-climax.

Geoff Taylor, who is making a take-over bid for the Cadbury empire, is going to run further ventures of this nature in the winter and I suggest you book your seats early for a good night.

--- 0 ---

BAKERS NEW JOB Pye Television are no longer advertising that their sets are attached to the Queen Mary propeller after Geoff Baker had juggled successfully with one on Cup Final night - They now attach them to Geoffr

--- 0 ---

One of our newer members, Russ Brotherston, playing away at the other side of London turned up at Waterloo station and seeing a crown of rough looking men with bags and also remembering that Norsemen were playing away joined the queue and when reaching the small window asked for a return to New Beckenham. A smooth Irish voice informed him that the ticket office was further along and this was Wimpy's clocking-off window.

HIMS - ANCIENT AND MODERN.

Mick Robbins Esq.

Mick was born in 1932 and went to Glendale School in Wood Green. He joined their Old Boys but left in 1955 after playing in nine different positions in one season. Coming to us then he played in eleven different positions in one season, but liked the beer, so he stayed on. He is married to Betty and with their daughters Susan and Janet are frequent visitors to the Pavilion.

Apart from Mick's long and dedicated playing service to the club he has recently taken over certain administration duties, namely joining the bar committee. Due to his enormous experience in the hostelries of North London (You name one, he's been in it!) he apparently felt that this was one field in which a professional was expressly required. Since this time the standard to selection and service has quite definitely improved behind the bar and he has even convinced 'that lot' in the corner to occasionally pull a pint rather than lift one. Although probably one of the most fervent trade unionists working for the Daily Express his love for the game is such that he takes others' night shifts right through the summer so that his Saturday afternoons are free for him to give voice to Bernard Avent and Bob Gillibrand on various points of Association Football in which he feels they are lacking.

Mick's firm foundation for a game of football at Saturday lunch-time is the odd pint and a large plate of shepherd's pie. This unfortunately does not stay with him as long as nature really intended and the timing of the departure is heralded by a rousing chorus of that pop classic "Here it Comes Again" floating across the ground.

Peter Coxall is indebted to Mick for his help in running the Sunday Section as captain of the recently promoted second eleven. As usual he had the difficulties of helping find players at the last minute, but nevertheless whipped them into sufficient enthusiasm to make sure that another two points could be obtained.

On one occasion as S.O.S. from the far outposts of Cheshunt that the Sunday first team was short of one man sent Mick, unshaven and recovering from the Saturday night, to fill the gap. After changing he took the field at the beginning of the second half. The referee took one look and said "I'm having enough touble with this lot without wanting anymore", much to Mick's indignation. Subsequently the ref. was proved wrong in his decision that a player could not come on to the field after half time and the game had to be replayed at a later date. So may you long continue to polish the glasses and eat shepherd's pie.

ALBERT GRANGER ESQ.

Was born in East Ham in 1934 and although this does not make him too modern he is at least to us for he only joined just before Christmas las year.

He went to the Poplar Polytechnic and continued to live there until he came to live in Palmers Green two years ago.

He had decided to give the game a little rest then but his wife Mollie and at the time his sons Edward and Ian thought it would be a nice idea to join a local club, and fortunately for us the Hill was recommended. Since then Philip has been added to the male household.

If all the people who applied to join us and said they had played for Chelsea "A" (Derek Crotty excepted) they would total the average Arsenal home gate. Se Berts application with senior Amateur experience on it did not cause too much excitement. However our chairman of selectors dropped round to see him and came back with the report that he was a charming bloke who had played for some very good senior sides. Later in conversation with Bert it appears he joined Ilford in 1956 after a good schoolboy career, moved on to Tooting and Mitcham from 1958 to 1965. With one year at Hendon during this time. He played for Tooting during their F.A. Cup run when they beet Bournemouth 3 - 1 in the 1st Round Proper. In which he scored. Against Northampton in the second for a 2 - 1 win, and scored again in the 3rd Round 2 - 2 draw with Nottingham Forest. In this game they were two up and a disputed goal and a last minute penalty were the only things that kept Forest in. The reply was lost 3 - 0. Still a great performance.

During this time Bert represented the London F.A. Essex F.A. and played for Football Association XI's and the Middlesex Wanderers mainly at Outside Right although he is at present our current Centre Forward. Bert's fitness when he first joined was almost level with other members. but as it started to come back he moved from the 3rd where he scored 3 goals to the Res. 4 goals to the first team on Feb. 18th where he opened his account and went on to a total of 6 in 7 games.

We have all found Bert a nice chap, interested in all club affairs and willing to enter into any event whether sporting or social at all times. Hoping that he enjoys a very good season both for our sakes and his and that he will not be too discouraged by the lack of the return passes from some members after he has run 20 yards into the open space. Knowing that he will continue to show us he knows that the prime rule of the game is to kick them in down the other end.

The Veterans v The Purple Taverners.

What began as an optimistic suggestion ended in enlightening reality this summer when the Veterans played a somewhat promiscuous football eleven, called for this occasion the Purple Taverners, on the lower pitch at the club. Cricket is a game that, may I say, some of the Taverners XI tend to take rather indifferently, but as soon as a date for the game was fixed one would hear about certain bowling and batting qualities of a truly personal nature.

After a liquid lunch at the club, the Taverners Captain Ken 'W.G.' Parsons and Gus Gowers, Veterans skipper, inspected the wicket and tossed up. From the pavilion we could see our mercurial leader adorned in a psychodylic blazer looking at Gus in dumb amazement. Apparently Gus had not pointed out that one side has to either bat or field first. Once the formalities were explained we learned that the Veterans were to bat first which constituted absolute panic in the dressing room while the team violated cricket bags for the appropriate kit.

The Taverners considered themselves fortunate when Roy Morgan was bowled early in his innings by Barry Pearce who went on to take five wickets in the match. He was ably assisted by Percy (Freddie) Prior that demon of the South London bowling alleys, who with two wickets to his credit bowled his sole out of his left plimsoll. The Veterans played with all their experience and good spirit. John Spence offered some notable resistance with a score in the twenties. In the meantime two people were run out and there maybe something significant in that fact. Apparently it was evident to the Taverners skipper that his side were slacking in the art of mobility and with this view expressed they proceeded to follow his example. When the last Veteran man went with the score at ninety I think it fair to say that each man on the Taverners side was relieved, certainly thirsty. During tea which was a loud affair, Arthur Bailey remarked that fielding had its problems in that it would be the longest period he'd ever had to undergo without a cigarette.

To a tumultuous ovation Arthur 'Trevor' Bailey and Jeffrey 'Hilda' Baker strode out to the wicket and one could feel the excitement pride and ridiculousness of the occasion as the former took a middle and umpire guard, made some reflective prodding of the wicket, dogged his cigarette and faced Roy Morgan at the other end.

Arthur survived the over, indeed one might say that he had played the game before with some stylish cover strokes off the back foot, and went on to make nineteen. Some of the Taverners groaned as Arthur's score increased as they felt they were in for vociferous self-appraisals of the innings after the match. Well in one foolish moment of truth one is bound to admit that Arthur's innings deserved praise but personally I was glad, for at least it varied the subject from having to hear about his appearance as a cricketer for the club some years ago when the crowd witnessed the "finest catch seen on this ground since 1946, cricket polish".

His partner Jeffrey was in a different manner no less impressive. He stood resolutely as if both feet were nailed to the crease and swung his bat like a Vikings axe. In great spirit he flailed and missed except on his dismissal when a beautiful hook was caught in the deep by the notorious Gleed - a fine catch ending a spectacle of an innings. Next in was Tony 'M.J.K' Smith who proceeded to show what the second eleven has missed with some opulent forward prods off long-hops and full-tosses. He went on for twenty-three runs mostly obtained in panting singles and was eventually mercifully bowled by Pat Reynolds. Just before this Denis 'Able' Seeman had been dismissed rather quickly for three as he desparately wanted to go to the toilet.
The Taverners innings was carried to its close by Derek 'Pasty' Crotty and Peter 'Conrad' Coxall who between them brought the score to the winning total. Derek took along his score with his inimitable ease to twenty three while Peter, sixteen not out, apparently thought that this was an A.F.A. cup final in his enthusiasm.
A point of small importance was that the Taverners won by five wickets but is was gratifying to realise that the game had been played with as much seriousness, yet humour to have been worth the playing. The only unserious note probably being when the Captains' exchanged shirts at the end of the match.
Veterans 90 All out. Taverners 92 for 6.
On behalf of the football members, I would like to thank the Veterans, in particular Gus Gowers and Tom Bennett for the occasion.

--- 0 ---

THE FOLLOWING ARTICLE GIVES THE AVERAGE PLAYING MEMBERS OPINION OF WHAT THE SELECTION COMMITTEE KNOW ABOUT FOOTBALL

With apologies to LEN SHACKLETON (Sunderland F.C.)

Would Bob Gillibrand kindly refrain from destroying the toilet during emotional upheavals as it makes it damn drafty whilst urinating.

ABOLITION OF THE ROTA.

In case any members are unhappy about the new system of selection that will be in operation next season it was mentioned in the last Purple Paradox that an attendance at the A.G.M. was essential as matters of this nature are always likely to be put forward on the agenda.

The matter of the selection committee being allowed to choose what they consider to be the strongest sides from first to fifth without using a rota system had been discussed at length by the full football committee and it was agreed provided that a full programme of seventh aleven games could be arranged the proposition should be put to the Annual General Meeting.

This was duly done by Ken Parsons on behalf of the committee and he pointed out that although the poor showing of the lower sides could not be attributed completely to the rota it must have had some effect particularly as in the last twenty years only four league championships and five cup finals (all lost!) had been obtained in the lower five sides. As an example last season vital games had perhaps been affected by the introduction of possibly slightly inferior players to make the system work fairly. He also pointed out that of all the clubs competing in the S.A.L. not including the banks who use no rota only four others have any sort of rota system one of whom was Norsemen who possibly had their most successful season in their career. However there is an exception to every rule.

Five members spoke in facour of the proposition giving very valid points for their support and two likewise against it. The proposition was finally carried by twenty eight votes so three with one abstention. It would appear therefore that although the meeting appreciated that members of the sixth and seven team games would be fewer in number the selection committee would be allowed to do what it is supposed to do - select.

Mick Robbins in his inimitable style summed up his idea of the situation by asking were we a social club playing football or a football club being sociable.

We appreciate that the opions expressed here might be slightly biased and if anybody has strong feelings about the matter and were not at the meeting to express them if they would care to write an article on the same we can assure you it would receive space in our Christmas edition.

--- O ---

Four years ago on the Melton Mowbray tour one calls to mind that dynamic quartet of Bailey,Smith,Moore and Cox setting out to beat the British Empire and All-Comers record of continuous drinking Beginning with a Le Mans start from outside the hotel at 10 a.m. they continued uninterrupted until 2 p.m. except for Bailey challenging people with a News Chronicle and asking them if they were Lobby Ludd and claiming the five pounds reward.

Breaking off for lunch by some strange chance they found a licensed restaurant which allowed them one drink with their meal. At six fifty-five four prawned curries and crates of Blue Bass later they made their run up to the White Goat, a considerable distance of some twenty yards along the road, from whence they duly ejected at 7.05 p.m. for being drunk and disorderly by the enraged landlor. (Being a Sunday this must be some sort of a record!) Not discouraged they found a more co-operative landlord, drunk as well and serenely imbibed until ten o'clock chucking out time. A slightly unsteady band made its way back to the hotel pausing only to snatch Smith from the jaws of death when he decided it was his public duty to direct traffic in the more congested part of the town. Ascertaining that it was not the fluorescent tubing turning Cox's face an emerald green they made their run up on the hotel. Due to the efficient jungle telegraph system that small provincial town hotel owners run, this landlord was fully prepared and had barred his doors against all entrance only allowing our intrepid travellers into a small room at the back but condescendingly leaving a crate to pacify them until such as his regular after-time drinkers had departed for home. One fatal mistake had been left in his armour however - the door to a room where the wedding breakfast for the next day's function had been laid out and the locusts descended with devastating effect. When they were finally allowed to return to the other bar to a reception from their fellow tourists as if they had brought the cup back from Wembley a further happy four and a half hours were spent with Bailey culminating the evening by standing on a table in his socks and leading the community singing like Arther Caiger. A total of sixteen and half hours had thus elapsed. The terrible part of all moralists of this story is that all four were present in body if not spirit at breakfast the following morning.

Percy Prior and Arthur Bailey later claimed the record for drinking non-stop 17 hours on the following tour to Melton Mowbray, but it was disallowed as there was a following wind blowing at the time.

GONE WITH THE WIMBOURNE

Extract from police files of New Scotland Yard Easter 1967.
Sergeant Joe Friday reporting.

Upon the instructions of the Chief Commissioner I took up the disguise of a young, virile, handsome tourist and assumed the identity of Ken Parsons and infiltrated into the party leaving for Wimbourne. In the following report all names will be surnames only as is the normal police procedure.

Thurs. t.0 p.m. Rendezvous at London Airport with D. and J.Crotty and Harris. Having avoided a customs check we headed south where we were supposed to meet Baker,BAILEY,TAYLOR. Needless to say due to roadworks this never took place and after a pleasant journey interrupted only by a HARRIS grunt and J.CROTTY winding down the window we arrived at the Griffin.

11.10 p.m. The hotel using the word in its loosest sense was already half filled with some of the most suspicious characters from North London. If one can imagine a hotel being run by Will Hay or for the modern generation Wilfred Brambell this will suffice. The owner Mr.----- welcomed us with a certain amount of enthusiasm as did the two lady barmaids. The same however could not be said of their husbands who obviously were quite prepared to do battle.

Fri.12.25 a.m. Still drinking. The congregation were getting a little concerned over the fact that the BAKER contingent had still not arrived. However at that moment they turned up with BAILEY abusing his driver for going via Southampton even though he had seen Phillips Electrical office there and written slogans on its walls.

2.10 a.m. The main contingent now retired allowing D.CROTTY, BAKER,BAILEY and PARSONS having repulsed the efforts of PRIOR, and they then made their way to the luxury caravan in the car park. There was just one snag however, it was the coldest night for three months and they only had one blanket each.

8.30 a.m. They awoke in the morning to find each occupant had had to fully dress himself in the night and were now fully conversant with what it is like to live in a cold research centre. BAKER said that he had never had this trouble when he was in Montgomery's caravan in the desert and visiting tourists had renamed the occupants the Marx Brothers.

9.30 a.m. Mr.---- had religiously taken everybody's order for breakfast and only GARBETT's effort in the kitchen looked like getting breakfast for anybody. Most of us went to the cafe across the road and as far as breakfast was concerned this set the pattern

for the tour.

11.30 a.m. Some went for a walk into Wimbourne and HARRIS, JONES, MATTHEWS, CROTTY D., went boating on the river and returned well wet. At the same time with a roar of exhaust and a rush down a one way street, METCALFE, CARTER and STAINSBY appeared and another lunchtime session began in the Griffin lounge.

3.0 pm. The eleven vertical members took the field against Longfleet St. Mary in Poole Park and duly won the first game of the tour 6-2. MOORE and METCALFE were honorary trainers and as they had a bottle of scotch to have a celebration drink each time we scored and due to the fact that we were four up in twenty minutes by half-time things were decidedly noisy.

5.10 p.m. In the dressing room after the game J.CROTTY noticed that people were averse to stand beside HARRIS in the showers. On asking HARRIS about this phenomenon HARRIS replied after suitable sub-titles had been flashed on the screen that it was how he had been lifted from the bath as a child. J. CROTTY suggested that in future he should be known by the name favoured by old ladies for their budgerigars and seeing what this sort of free propaganda had done for Garth Seeman HARRIS readily agreed.

10.30 p.m. Longfleet and Old Bealonions whom they were playing the next day were assembled in the Poole Gasworks social club were various competitions, like the drinking boat race which consisted of PEARMAN, MATTHEWS, JONES, METCALFE, PRIOR, STAINSBY, BAKER and CARTER The bottles competition and an old fashioned skittle game were all won by the Hill. BAKER insisted upon not letting go of the ball when throwing and was bowling the skittles over with his head.

Sat. 12.30 am. The first real session was now under way back at the hotel. The noise could not really be described. SELWOOD and MILTON had obtained two young ladies from the social club and SELWOOD having won the race to the upper floors MILTON departed to try his luck on a camp bed in the tent where the young ladies were camping.

3.30 a.m. BAKER removed his first door of the tour to have a chat with SELWOOD and STAINSBY used a wet mop with great effect between the sheets. Somebody suggested that SELWOOD should have a drink sent up and BACON asked the barmaid for a pint of penicillin. This was not done as it was thought this would only give him the needle!

4.30 a.m. Silence was settling. MOORE was drinking his last scotch in bed. SELWOOD's young lady did not appear too perturbed by PRIOR doing press-ups in his underwear. J.CROTTY was getting used to the idea of TAYLOR having the window wide open all night, and the caravan contingent felt that they were now in Kew Gardens after their complaint to the mangement a huge fire had been lit and five blankets each issued.

9.30 a.m. Breakfast over. The mangement had been convinced to open the public bar and now a violent session was in progress. BAKER and PRIOR had disappeared to play golf and BAILEY was shaving using the light socket for his razor and the dartboard as a mirror as it showed him up in his best light. Suddenly the door burst open, four glasses hit the deck and RHODES-LINO-HOLE was with us running true to form. BAKER returned not speaking to anybody presumably having lost. Several of the locals looked in and departed immediately. TAIT who was staying with ROBINSON who had done so much to organise the fixtures dropped in for a quick drink before the next game.

2.50 p.m. Upon arriving at the Bournemouth Poppies ground we found an enclosed stadium complete with stands to take 200 with dressing rooms below. METCALFE sportingly suggested to CROTTY D. "For Gawd's sake take my place!" Although the team lost 1-0 considering their condition they put up a very creditable performance against a fit young side and were full value for money paid on the gate.

5.29 p.m. BAKER knocked on the door of a pub in Poole harbour, they only took one look and promptly shut it again. However, there was better luck at the next one along and a good session of cards and darts kept people happy until we made our way for an Easter Saturday dance at the Bournemouth Times Social Club.

8.30 p.m. This was a very palatial establishment with the employees in their best suits and ladies in cocktail dresses. And Guinness 1s.5d. By now all were in festive mood and when the jovial M.C. asked for some chairs to be placed on the dance floor BAKER obliged by giving them to him in the same manner he had thrown skittle balls. One would have thought that the organiser would have taken warning from this but he pressed on happily with his arrangements to have a game of musical chairs where the gentleman has to obtain a lady to sit on his lap. BAKER and STAINSBY entered immediately as this is their cup of tea. At this moment, half a dozen nurses who had been invited from the local hospital as dancing partners for the tourists appeared on the scene. Ten removed chairs, later the ladies of the assembly, particularly one little overseas nurse, were hiding under tables and behind

pillars in the hope that they would not be chosen as BAKER's partner and hurled horizontally across the room to end up sprawled on top of him and the remnants of the chair he had chosen. BAKER eventually beat STAINSBY in the play-off and the M.C. retired to explain to the Managing Director which department BAKER came from. BAKER returned triumphantly with his prize - an Easter egg and one nurse who was regaled with remarks such as 'Holy Mackrel, Sapphire'. She retired in a huff but later succombed to the obvious charms of JONES who was last seen disappearing into the night with her.

Sun. 1.0 a.m. Meanwhile back at the hotel where we had finally congregated things had hotted up. Various young ladies had been convinced they should come back for a late drink and having taken one look at the assembly asked hurriedly to be taken home. MILTON was sitting gingerly in a chair after his experiences on the camp bed which turned out to be more like a trampoline. It was suggested that D. and J. CROTTY should enter 'the old Crots Race' MOORE said that he was a bit fruity and J.CROTTY gave him an apple from behind the bar. JONES returned unsuccessfully from his jaunt with SAPPHIRE having lost her when he took her into the woods and she closed her eyes. STAINSBY was doing better with one of her sisters who thought that PARSONS and CARTER were brothers. (We don't know who was most annoyed).

3.20 a.m. Those not in the bar were rampaging through the hotel moving furniture nipping into bedrooms and generally being pests, that is until they went in to one of the hotel's few resident's roomm and found an Irishman siz feet four, eighteen stone and hair like Mick Jagger. J.CROTTY dropped his head on the pillow beside him and said 'Snap'. Fortunately for everyone concerned he was an amiable Irishman. Meanwhile in MATTHEWS' room MILTON was busy pouring beer in MATTHEWS' left ear to see if it would come out of the right. (It did not).

4.30 a.m. The caravan was by now filled by its occupants and the remaining drunks were whooping around it beating on the top and rocking it from side to side until D. CROTTY appeared resplendent in suede shoes and a smile to send them running for their lives.

9.30 a.m. An early sortie to the breakfast room found that the aftermath of a wedding on the day before was still left on all the tables and a search of other rooms found two completely filled with old crates and Champagne bottles from past functions. One can only assume that when all the rooms in the hotel were filled the owner was going to seal it off and close it. A visit to the kitchen found no cook but the tourists busy cooking their own breakfasts with BACON cowering in the corner and pleading not to be called EGGS as somebody would put him in the pan.

11.00 a.m. A visit to David Robinson's cricket team who were to play us at football resulted in a 6-0 defeat due to the fact that it was the first 11 who could be poured out of their clothes and pushed on to the field of play to participate. At one period MOORE ran twenty yards in a desperate attampt to avoid heading the ball only to be struck top dead centre of the head and staggered bravely to the line to be revived by the trainers CROTTY J. and METCALFE with Scotch. A jolly session in their bar followed with BAILEY having the tour song "Please Release Me" played six times on the trot for the two outside rights and one centre forward that he had securely held in his trouser pocket. However by the slit that appeared in said trousers it was suggested that they were trying to cut their way out.

2.30 p.m. An early contingent had gone back to the bar at the hotel as MOORE had some Publican friends come down to visit him and it was thought that it was a good idea to keep the Management sweet. However, this did not quite work out in practice as due to the noise an Under-Manager shut the bar. However, CROTTY J., with a few chosen words managed to get it open within five minutes.

4-30 p.m. The noise is now deafening. BAILEY had just returned from the church where the hymn books have handles. METCALFE was explaining to the barmaid that the reason that he was not married was because he had not yet met a Nymphomaniac who ran a Pub. STAINSBY joined the company to state that the upstairs toilet had now been declared a 'Distressed Area' and HARRIS and JONES and PARSONS were doing their best to make the fall out over Hiroshima look childs play.

8.30 p.m. Some of the tourists had decided to have a couple of hours rest in preparation for the evening and in the caravan CROTTY woke BAKER up to tell him it was 8.30 p.m. BAKER replied "don't be silly, its still dark".

8.45 p.m. The Old Bealonians turned up for a return evening of games complete with their ladies who when they found out that the Winchmore tour was stag, spent the rest of the evening trying to get their beloveds away in case the suggestion was taken up by themselves for future years. However, our lads did their best at the cost of a small fortune in drinks to convince some of them that they should not go, all to no avail. The drinking was now hotting up. Some of our Colonial friends appeared once again to choruses of 'Bye Bye Blackbird' and METCALFE'S stock answer to all questions 'You rang Sir?' PARSONS performed his party piece of Jacques and Evette. The air was once again pretty foul, not only from the choruses. A competition of a dubious nature was in progress between HARRIS, JONES, MATTHEWS and PARSONS and even the disapproval of the charming bar maids, who subtly sprayed aerosol at regular intervals would cause a submission by any of the contestants.

2 a.m. Monday. By now pandemonium was reigning. Furniture was being moved and it is alleged that a fire extinguisher was placed on top of a wardrobe for safety. Unfortunately it fell off and landed on the plunger with some fairly unfortunate results. The mop so successfully used by STAINSBY earlier was now placed down the back of MOORE'S trousers so that it protruded from one leg at the ankle, and as he bent down to get it out, upon rising was merely struck on the back of the head by the handle. BAKER had PRIOR'S shaving soap that he was squirting happily in anybody's ear that passed and an exciting chase through the hotel ended with the top coming off and soap spouting like a fountain over PRIOR'S head. Finally peace descended.
5.30 a.m. MOORE was still trying to get the mop out of his trousers.
6.30 a.m. The mop was still in the trousers.
6.45.a.m. MOORE went to bed complete with mop.
9.00 a.m. A very weary band were once again cooking breakfast and MATTHEWS was trying to work out how he had gone to sleep in one bed and woken up in another room altogether. However, the Managersaid as he counted the pound notes and commented that we had drunk 600 bottles of Crystal Light Ale'Please come again next year."
12 noon. Various car loads left for home.
12.5. p.m. CARTER with a last show of defiance joined that exclusive club, founded and sole known members A.BAILEY and W.OLIVER, the 'I left my unmentionables in an outside toilet'.
I understand at the time of writing that regular meetings are to be organised and there is talk of a club tie being designed.
4.30 p.m. Rendezvous at the Hill. Our side took the field for a friendly against Alexandra Park who had a reasonably strong side in attendance. However, for reasons that we will never know our boys were 5 up in 25 minutes and went on to win 12 - 6.
8 p.m. Alexandra Park smarting under this defeat were determined at outseeing and outdrinking their opponents but with a last burst of enthusiasm the tourists manfully fought back with songs like 'The Green Green Grass of Home' in honour of the Park's pitch.
11 p.m. A great night was now in progress with the noise almost equalling that of the tour. STAINSBY arrived with one of his young ladies and was asked which detergent he had used and she really was shining white.
Tuesday 12.30 a.m. The tourists were pouring into their cars and as an afterthrought BAILEY finally released the two outside rights and the centre forward from his pocket and they were last seen scampering across the fields heading south.
To enable you to report to the Teenage Council I would conclude from my observations that 23% of the party were MAD, 52% ALCOHOLICS and the remaining 25% both MAD AND ALCOHOLICS.

Report on the A.G.M.

This was held in the club pavilion on 17th May and was attended by 33 of the section out of the total of 93. NOT PARTICULARLY IMPRESSIVE. But our thanks anyway to those who did turn up. Seven sides to be run with the 7th XI in friendlies and all the usual cups. Both Sunday sides will be in cups this year also. An interesting meeting with plenty of vocal activity, adjourning to the bar at 10-15.

Party Time.

Although I am not particularly adverse to being picked up (a chance would be a good thing) - to be accosted by a drunken youth only wearing trousers and displaying a single solitary hair on the middle of his chest is not quite the same thing. This,however, was my introduction to Graham Phillips' brother's party at Hadley Wood. As myself and 8 or 9 others had not been invited anyway, it was difficult to complain, but ignore the object and hope it would go away. Having been banished once again to the kitchen, where presumably it was thought we would not offend several dozen of the lovely people who were festooned around the walls of the other rooms. We settled down around our crates and proceeded to top up our already overfilled central regions. The party was warming up with some of the young ladies conversing with our younger members through the serving hatch. One got a little over enthusiastic and tried to drag STAINSBY through, only to smash his head through the glass door of an overhead cupboard. She had better luck with PRIOR who was lifted horizontally and propelled at great speed through the 18" opening by his friends in the kitchen. (He is now renamed the Human Torpedo). Upon being given questioning looks by the dancers he stated that he always got on to the floor that way.

HARDMAN decided that he would imitate GERONIMO and decided BAKER looked a bit like General Custer and removed his quiff with one swoop of the scissors, retreating triumphant with the scalp fixed to his belt. BAKER in revenge tried to debloomer a young lady who had dared to enter the cage, to see if they were attached to her bloomer suit (they weren't). Not to be outdone the lads dropped their pants to show that theirs were as colourful as hers. It cleared the kitchen of females and brought BAILEY back from the dance floor to see what he was missing. During all these proceedings, the SMITH contingent tried to get some sort of order and finally gave up and joined in.

Poor Graham had some awful clearing up to do but I am glad to say not all attributed to us.

After this I can't quite recall what went on, and as it had been such a dull party, I went home.

THE MAN IN THE MIDDLE - By one who suffered.

One of the most disquietening developments in the Professional Game over the past few seasons has been the increase in the discourteous and often insulting behaviour of many players to referees. This attitude is unfortunately spreading into all levels of the Game and it is not at all surprising that many trainee referees return to the ranks of the spectator after being subjected to several afternoons of scathing criticism and abuse from all and sundry. The extraordinary thing is that some players, whose personal games leave so much to be desired, are the first to expect a referee to go through a whole match without linesmen and also without making a single error of judgement. As our Editor's solicitor is already very busy no names will be given. There is already an acute shortage of referees for our lower teams' League matches and for the early rounds of the Minor and Novets Cups, so what can we as a leading A.F.A. Club do to help improve the present situation?.

In the first place, we should try to recruit referees from the ranks of ex-players and from the players who are about to hang up their boots. The financial reward for taking a game is essentially nominal so the best way to tackle the problem is surely from the social angle which shouldn't be difficult for any A.F.A. Club.

Clubs can help referees in many ways, for example --

a. He should be made welcome at the ground when he arrives, not just left to find out the arrangements for himself.

b. At the end of a game he should be thanked for his services -- yes thanked -- remember the shambles last time you did not have a referee?.

c. After tea he should be invited into the Bar for a drink, if he is an ex A.F.A player he will appreciate this.

As a player you can help by always accepting his decisions without argument, a good referee never changes a decision on protest anyway. The A.F.A. have recently formed a Referees Association and one of its aims is to train and recruit referees. The courses are very interesting and even if you still consider that you are worth a place in a Club side why not take the examination and help out your Club on the odd occasion?.

\- - -

Sid Stainsby entered the bar with the same girl for the third night running and was asked what was going wrong with his harem to which he replied philosophically, "This bloody squeese is affecting everything."

NEW GROUND

As was noted at the A.G.M., to enable a full schedule of 7th XI fixtures a new pitch has been rented from the Enfield council so that we can regularly arrange 4 home games when required.

We have a letting for alternate Saturdays from the beginning of September until the end of April, so rearranged league fixtures after the club ground is closed, will also be accommodated instead of having to be played away.

In fairness the 3, 4, 5, 6, and 7th will take turns in playing there and as there are only two pitches on the ground, of 110 yds. x 72 yds. with a good surface, as well as excellent dressing rooms and showers. Teas for your opponents will be available in the pavilion as usual. The ground is situated in Montague Road. Going from the Angel Public House or Regal Cinema (for non-drinkers) towards Walthamstow along Angel Road, turn left at 2nd set of traffic lights into Montagu Road, across a disused level crossing and the ground is on the right hand side.

EGGS' FORMS

You will have received with this publication your availability form for next season. Certain members are very lax in returning these immediately and we earnestly impress upon you that with the new method of selection it is imperative you return them at once as only those with their names on the club list will be considered and that it will not be assumed automatically that you intend to participate this year.

A SMALL APPEAL.

By now you must surely have had enough of the activities of the Editors friends. But so little has come forward from other members that it is difficult not to repeat them. So come on please, make an effort and let us have stories and happenings that go on round you during the season. We all want to share the jokes or hear your opinions. Thanks in anticipation and particularly thanks to those who did contribute

Compiled by KEN PARSONS and TONY SMITH.
Printed by LES RALPH and CYRIL GARBETT.

To finish with a story that one hopes has not gone the rounds General MosheDayan was asked by reporters what would he have done had Israel lost the war. His reply was cryptic and to the point.
Start it up in the wife's name of course!.

and as a last plea - FORGET OXFAM - FEED TWIGGY!